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BUSINESS TOPICS

EDITORIALS

THE BOOSTER



March

1927

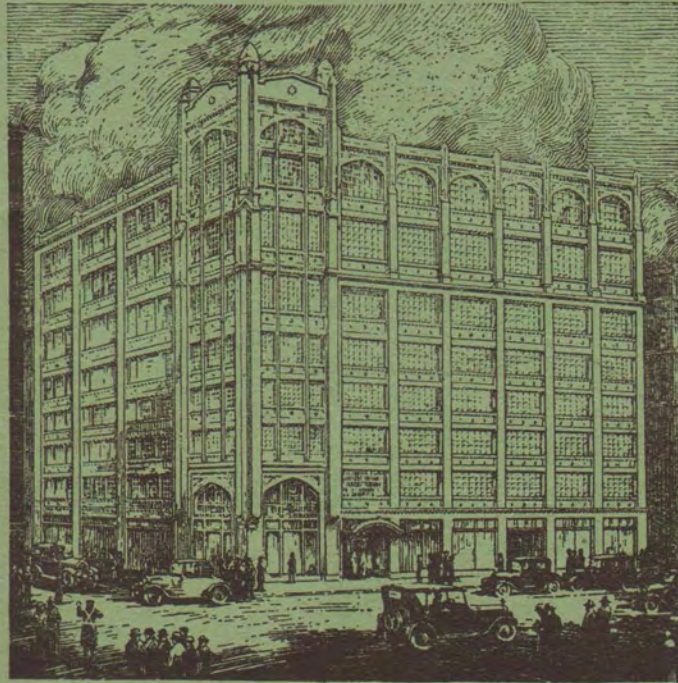
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THE BOOSTER

Secretarial-Normal Commercial Issue

Volume Four

MARCH, 1927

Number 7

WHAT MAKES LIFE INTERESTING?

HERE is a good bit we picked up the other day: "All successful people are positive." They choose for themselves. They decide on a plan and pursue it, uphill and down. At every forward step they gain strength. They are wise enough to laugh at obstacles. They gain the goal for which they are making. And then—lo, more goals appear! It is the great proposition that makes life interesting.

"It is better to travel hopefully than to arrive," said Robert Louis Stevenson, and true success is to labor. Let us be thankful that we are seldom permitted to worship in the temples we create. Let us be glad that into our brains there constantly eats the acid of the command, "Get thee hence, for this is not thy rest."

Constantly are we seeking the greater light. Like growing plants we turn toward the sun. We stumble along at times. We grope in the darkness. But always the pilot-light is burning. We know the day will come. It cannot fail. Darkness, we know, is quite as necessary as sunlight. And when the cold, chilling, freezing, snowy days come we know that they have come only to make us strong.

Let us be thankful for our joys and our sorrows, for our failures as well as our successes, for all experiences that chill or burn us. In the great factory of the world the machines are making for us only those experiences we need for growth.

Let us travel toward our goal. Let us know our destination. Let us have faith that eventually we shall arrive.

ADMIT ERRORS

NOTHING is perfect, and you don't have to claim an article is perfect to sell it. The best article is the one that has the fewest things wrong with it: like the pumpkin that took the prize at the fair.

"I've seen better pumpkins than that," remarked a farmer.

"Maybe so," his neighbor replied, "but that isn't the point. This is the best pumpkin in the show."

A competitor may beat you in this point or that. Don't argue against the obvious. If you are trying to defend an article or a position that has too many features wrong, drop it. Take up something worth while. Many an argument and friend is won by the man big enough to say that the other is right.—E. R. J.

SELLING YOUR PERSONALITY

IT has often been said that, "he who talks the most, knows the least," and "he who speaks of large amounts of money, usually has very little."

How true this is and yet do you, as students, think of these things? Do you not say to yourself "others have bluffed their way through school, why can't I do the same?" Remember, that although you may be fooling your teachers for the time being, you will not be able to fool your employer. He has had years of experience in dealing with the baffling phases of various characters.

There are many students who get along very nicely with the Faculty, while others seem to struggle through with a so-called "chip on their shoulder," if the least little thing goes wrong. The reason for this affability with some is due to their ability to "sell their personalities to the Faculty."

Many are fortunate enough to inherit this gift while others are obliged to cultivate it.

Why not think this problem over today? No one knows you any better than you yourself. Analyze your characteristics and see if you have the necessary qualities which go to make up a pleasing personality. Perhaps if I named some of the things which constitute a pleasing personality you may be able to sum them up with your especial qualities. Ambition, equal temper, honesty, courtesy, reliability and self-confidence are among the many necessary elements, but I consider courtesy and honesty as being the greatest and most fundamental of the above essentials.—A. L. K.

SPELLING

WHY are people encouraged to spell correctly? There are many people who think that they can spell, but when they are right up to actual practical work which demands good spelling, they misspell simple, easy words that are used in every day life.

This should not happen because we should know how to spell—at least simple words.

Spelling is essential in all professions, especially to people who enter the business world. Besides, the ability to spell correctly is like the ability to do any other thing correctly—whether it be a matter of correct mathematics, correct manners or any other correct thing.

Why not learn to spell correctly and thus develop a good habit which may in time lead to promotion?—B. N.



BASKETBALL

The Basketball Team is completing the last games on its schedule.

Manager Arcaro was successful in arranging a most complete schedule for the season. The team has played games with practically every high school in the state, as well as the leading prep schools in nearby towns.

The main reason for defeats by close margins earlier in the season was due to the lack of sufficient coaching, and also to the lack of school spirit on the part of the students as a whole.

After losing several games by one and two-point margins, the team was given a "come-back" by Secretary Jacobs, securing for it a capable coach. Immediately the team developed a winning spirit, and in the past six games has shown new life and have won the majority of them.

Little by little the students are beginning to appreciate the type of team which represents Bryant-Stratton College, and it has been gratifying to see a little better attendance at each game.

BASEBALL

The baseball season is about to begin. A number of last year's varsity players are ready for active duty this year. There are also a number of high and prep school stars in school who expect to go out for the baseball team.

The baseball schedule is now nearing completion, and a capable coach will be appointed in the near future. It is hoped that it will be possible to secure the services of last year's coach, "Jimmy" Hart, who turned out what was considered by experts to be as fine a school baseball team as there was in Rhode Island. During the entire season last year the team was undefeated in Rhode Island, and lost but two games away from home, both by a one-run margin.

The baseball team will have the support of the college officials. They alone cannot give the team the moral support, however, which the students of the school are expected to give. It is expected that the student body will appreciate the efforts of the players and attend the games whenever possible.

It is very discouraging to the players to know that their efforts are not appreciated, and it is only natural for them to feel that way if the attendance will enable the team to put forward their best efforts to play winning baseball, and we want the students to follow the team and help it in having a most successful season.

BRYANT-STRATTON STUDENTS POPULAR
IN WALKS OF LIFE

(By Ruth E. Spaulding)

Bryant-Stratton College, that famous institution of business learning, is located at the noted Fountain of Providence adjoining the Union.

It is substantially built of Emery boards, Staples and Stones, and the doors may be securely fastened by Corbin, Wheelock, or Fishlock. It is continually Harrison the public by its marvelous business inducements, and by its Welcome sign Bidswell many Boyce, Swains and Blocks to enter and execute its various Jobs.

An exceptional Clarke may be seen on the eighth floor which although Sayles at a rapid rate is frequently dilatory in ringing the Bell exactly on time. A reliable Hamer connected with the apparatus might amend the situation.

It is true that this College does not afford a Flanders field for recreation, but it does include an interesting Allwood Forrest which borders Lundy's land. Oftentimes Swains make a journey over the Hills to the Sutherland of it. In the early years of the College the popular method of traveling was by a Shay, but this conveyance took a Long time for old Casey had to stop occasionally for his Oates. Your meditations might turn to Bliss as you thought how smoothly you glided over the Morse-covered ground, and how beautiful the Easterbrooks would be trickling down the Hill-sides in May. Now, the ancient Shay has been discarded, and a Chalmers and a Franklin have replaced it; also, Cooper's invention has spurred on the iron horse. The journey is made especially delightful because one is privileged to listen to the melodious singing of the Robbins and the Robinsons. One of the treats of the trip which should not be passed up is to obtain some of that delicious Seltzer water which will be quite as refreshing to you as Fanning yourself. If you meet Silverman, he will act as your Marshall by showing you some of the Royal Landes of the Forest. One of the prize attractions will

be a meek little Lamb who is noted for her Cunningham. The Forest is managed by a very capable French Gardiner who at times is extremely excited by the antics of the lively Fox, and even though he tells the Loveless Creature that he Oughton, the Keen boy will not practice Canning his superfluous actions.

One of the main assets of B-S is its spacious Kitchin which is filled with an assortment of good things which you will Love to partake of for dinner. If you have Goldin coin, you may have a choice of Campbell's or Libby's soup, Lamb, Welch rarebit, Manchester Peas, Dill pickles, Appleby, Wrigleys and Coffee.

School flowers—Sweet William and Rose.

School colors—Brown and White.

Famous poet—Burns.

Favorite nut—Hazel.

Favorite Bible name—Ruth.

Favorite Coiffure—Bob.

Favorite animal—Martin.

Chief fuel used—Collingwood.

Popular cough drops—Smith.

Favorite resort—Richmond and London.

Ancient author—Spencer.

The most important trade—Taylor.

Noted member for strength — Samuel.

Competent judge—Whaley

Executive general—Sherman.

Famous Senator—Calhoun.

Favorite Country—Holland.

Practical Insurance policy—Phoenix.

Some of its celebrities are an Earle of ancient ancestry, Prince Eugene, Missionary Stanley and the Gentile Cavalier.

It urges its members to be religious as it gives them the motto, "Dupre."

It would take more Power than Webster has to tell of the various Geographical and historical assets of B-S, so I conclude that it is best not to exhaust the resources.

THE VALUE OF WORDS

Of all things created, men have never had anything so precious as the gift of speech, but all men do not consider the subject of words worthy of their consideration. Words many times may mean a fortune or the safety of a person's life. They must not be abused or used unnecessarily. A great many words are overworked today. If people would add to their vocabularies they would find that an extensive one is both interesting and useful.

He: "I used to be a draft clerk."

She: "What's that?"

He: "I opened and shut the windows."

BEWARE OF COLDS

Now that Spring is rapidly approaching we must be especially careful to guard against a fierce enemy which is stalking the streets of this city. It is the cold. Now is the time when we are likely to catch this menace. Do not be too hasty in changing from winter to spring apparel. Take care and protect your health and beware of your enemy, the cold.

If a man is foolish one moment and wise the next he is accounted foolish all the time.

Laws can discover sin, but not remove it.

Business Topics.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR WOMEN IN BUSINESS

(By Marie J. O'Connor)

Last week our attention was called to an interesting newspaper item which told of the rise of a saleswoman in the business world. As the factory manager of a large plant she receives an annual salary of one hundred thousand dollars.

This announcement does not surprise those who have watched the steady advance of women in the business world. Women all over the country are holding responsible executive positions. They have invaded the fields of literature, art, science, philosophy, politics and religion.

A few specific cases will prove this. We have our women novelists like Edith Wharton, our women poets like Edna St. Vincent Millay, and our women artists like Neysa McMein.

Madame Curie has made a wonderful contribution to science, and women in America are also making great progress in this field.

In Kentucky, Dr. Lillian South, the director of the State Board of Health Laboratories, is a woman.

She supervises the preparation of all serums and antitoxens and is also business manager of a medical journal.

Woman's part in politics and her interest in this subject is daily increasing. We have had our women governors and our women in Congress. But a later development for women in the political field is shown in Texas. A woman has just been elected president of the Chamber of Commerce of Corpus Christi, Texas, the greatest civic honor a city can bestow on a citizen.

The growth of civilization has been accompanied by a growth of interest in political, social and economic questions and women are playing an important part in solving not only domestic problems but also foreign problems.

By their interest in social and educational problems they have improved both the health and the morals of youth and have rendered invaluable service to our Government.

ARBITRATION VS. COURTS

Business Men Should Keep Out of the Courts

The business men should keep out of the courts for the following reasons, which are stated briefly, but should be given profound thought and consideration:

1—A lawsuit practically always destroys business goodwill. Arbitration preserves it.

2—Court proceedings are public. Arbitration is private.

3—Arbitration is speedy. Courts are so congested that years often pass before a case can ever come to trial.

4—Arbitrators are usually experts in the business in which the dispute arises. It is unnecessary to educate judges and juries in highly technical trade practices.

5—Arbitration is flexible. Court procedure is rigid.

6—Arbitration costs very little. A lawsuit is always expensive."

The American Arbitration Association conducts an arbitration for twenty dollars for the first hearing and ten dollars each for additional hearings. These fees usually being borne jointly by the disputants.—H. E. A.

EARLY MORNING EXASPERATIONS

(By Anna L. Knowlton)

The first intimation that I received that it was time to get up was the familiar cry of "Come on lazy-bones, it's exactly 7:30."

Horrors! Exactly 7:30 and the train was due to leave at 7:50.

I jumped out of bed and made a snatch at my clothing. With great haste I pulled on one stocking. Where was the other one? A hurried search convinced me that it could not be found. Off came the stocking again. I quickly grabbed another pair from the drawer. But, alas! In all my haste I caught my nail in one of the silken hose as I endeavored to put it on, and the result was an offending run.

"Oh, mother, what shall I do?" I cried, as I explained my predicament. It was now almost twenty-five minutes of eight and I had made no progress in dressing. "I suppose you can borrow a pair of mine," said mother, sarcastically, for she had had experience with my borrowing before.

At last I was dressed, and had started to eat my breakfast when I suddenly remembered that I had forgotten to turn off the faucet in the lavatory. I ran in and discovered that it was almost overflowing.

I did not venture to sit down again to eat, so I reached over for some food and ended by coughing and choking over a piece of toast and a mouthful of coffee.

Frantically I struggled into my hat and coat and then almost flew out of the house.

In all my born days I never believed that I could run so fast. The turning wheels of passing vehicles seemed to say, "faster, faster."

On I ran, stumbling and gasping for breath. My scarf blew in my face and my rubbers flopped up and down as I sped along.

Oh! Here is the corner, at last! But to my dismay I distinctly heard the clang of the bell on the train. How did I ever reach the station in time?

TRAFFIC SIGN IN BRISTOL

When two cars come to a crossing both shall come to a full stop. Neither shall start until the other is gone.

He: "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

She: "Then you come in and rule the world for a while—I'm tired."

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

Question: "When did the Scotchman first learn to swim?"

Answer: "When the first toll bridges were built in Scotland."

She had just come in from the barn with a basket full of eggs when her admirer exclaimed, "My, what beautiful eggs you have." No wonder she slapped him.

SOLILOQUY ON ROUGE

(Why do they wear it anyhow?)
It doesn't beautify.
It takes time to put it on.
It takes more time to wash it off.
It costs money.
It rubs off on coat lapels.
It doesn't look natural.
It's frequently used to extreme.
I have to wait while she puts it on.
It's forever getting lost.
She drops it and I have to pick it up.

Well, well, children will be children and flappers are only little girls grown up.

A STENOGRAPHER'S DREAM

Clickety, clack, type all day long,
"Till my head just thrums with pain,
And how I wish with all my heart,
I was back in school again.

The good old days, when I was young,
And troubles did not assail me,
And would I yell with all my lungs,
If anything did fail me?

Those days are gone, but not for good,
For in my dreams they'll come,
And refresh me in my daily work,
When I am typing on that "drum."

The popular saying nowadays seems to be: "Win your lawsuit and lose your money."

THE KNOCKER

After God had finished creating the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, he had some awful "substance" left with which he made the "Knocker." A knocker is a two-legged animal with a cork-screw soul, a water sagged brain, and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have their hearts, he carries a tumor of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs; the angels weep tears in heaven, and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out. No man has the right to knock as long as there is a pool of water deep enough in which to drown his body, or a rope long enough to hang his carcass. Judas was a gentleman compared to a knocker, for after betraying his Master, he had enough character to hang himself, and a knocker has not.

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET

The baby rolls over the floor,
Kicks up his tiny feet,
And pokes his toes in his mouth;
Thus making both ends meet.

The dog attached to a tin pail,
Goes howling down the street,
And he madly bites his tail;
And maketh both ends meet.

The butcher slays the pensive pig,
Cuts off his ears and feet,
And grinds into sausage big;
Thus making both ends meet.

The farmer coups his skinny hens,
And feeds them with choice wheat;
The means must justify the ends,
And so he makes them eat.

HOME BREW RECIPE

Chase wild bullfrogs for three miles and gather up the hops. Then add 10 gallons of gasoline, one-half pint of shellac and one bar of home-made soap. Boil 36 hours and strain through an "I. W. W." sock to keep it from working. Add one grasshopper to every pint to give it a "kick." Pour a little in the kitchen sink and if it takes the enamel off it is ready to bottle.

Morris tried to run the car,
Pressed the throttle in too far,—
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Music by the G. A. R.

Mr. Lane (after asking several students to answer a question): "Mr. Keen, can you answer it for us?"

Keen: "Well, I could have at the time, but I've forgotten what it's all about now."

Hazel: "Why is it that all good looking men never have any money?"
Goldin: "What makes you think I am broke?"

Guest: "Waiter, have you got frog's legs?"

Waiter: "No, sir. It's rheumatism that makes me walk this way."

EXCHANGES

(By Thomas Lisi)

Looking through the Exchange Departments of different school papers which we have received we find that exchanging is of great value. Many new ideas may be received; they are entertaining and lasting, for they bring the schools into a closer touch with one another. Due to lack of space we are unable to acknowledge the receipt of some fifteen or twenty exchanges received subsequent to our last issue.

WHAT WE THINK OF OTHERS

The Gleaner, Pawtucket, R. I.—"Your idea of a 'Free for all Gleaner' is hitting the nail on the head. Your policy in this respect will surely insure the continued success of your publication."

The Spotlight, Chelsea, Vermont—"Allow us to congratulate you on your last yearly number. The articles are good, and your editorials show merit."

The Glen Echo, Glenville, Pennsylvania—"One of the best received. Your paper defies criticism."

Homespun, Somerset, Kentucky—"Your 'Clippings' in the February issue were excellent. The article on 'Energy' was very good."

WHAT OTHERS THINK OF US

The Spotlight, Chelsea, Vermont—"The Lost Necklace is a fine story."

Heights High Herald, Muskegon, Mich.—"We are pleased to add your peppy paper to our list of exchanges. Your poems show talent and your Editorials are newsy and interesting. We suggest more illustrations."

The Thresher, Houston, Texas—"You have a magazine to be proud of, being well arranged and interesting."

The Bumble "B," Boone, Iowa—"The Booster is one of the liveliest exchanges on our list. Your jokes are good and original."

ALWAYS AN EXCUSE

Can't study in the Fall,
Gotta play football
Can't study in the Winter,
Gotta play basketball
Can't study in the Spring,
Gotta play baseball
Can't study in the Summer,
Gotta girl.

An undersized Italian married to a strapping German woman recently received a black hand letter which read: "If you don't give \$10,000 to our messenger we will kidnap your wife." He replied promptly: "I have not the ten thousand, but your proposition interests me greatly."

Ignorance is the mother of suspicion.

THE JESTER'S COLUMN

J'ever hear that funny joke about the rat trap? No. That's queer; it sure has been sprung a lot.

D'ja ever hear that one about the boy who hit his dad on the bean with a hatchet to kill a fly? That was a wise crack.

In the April issue of "The Booster" we shall have a dandy joke about a chorus girl's leg. We know you'll want to see it.

Y' know the old gag about why a chicken crosses the road? Well, we ain't gonna pull that either; it's a foul story.

D'ja ever hear that one about the romantic hobo? Well, it's bum.

And the one about the stove? Boy, it's hot.

You wouldn't appreciate a joke about the bath house 'cause you couldn't see through it.

We won't tell that old gag about the attic ceiling—it's too low down.

Did you ever hear the story about the Scotchman who left his change on the counter? No? You never will.

PERSONAL

If the gentleman who keeps the store with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whale-bone ribs and ivory handle to the slate-roofed grocery store, he will hear something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased cousin, now in his grave, with the name engraved on it.

Recently the question was asked: "What should a clergyman preach about?"

May I submit this answer: "About 30 minutes?"

WELL LISTED

"How did you list the money the fortune teller got from you?"
"I charged it to 'Prophet and Lost.'"

Margaret: "Writing to Charlie?"
Bessie: "Yes."
Margaret: "I thought he was engaged."

Bessie: "He writes to me that his best girl has thrown him overboard, so I'm dropping him a line."

We wonder why it is that freight which goes by ship is called cargo, while that which goes by car is called a shipment?

Cecilia: "Going to put an advertisement in 'The Booster,' Beanie?"
Levina Duffy: "Yes. Wanted: A Man."

The height of embarrassment—Two eyes meeting through a key-hole.

THE LIGHTHOUSE SIGNALS (By Cecilia Lamb)

"Marian, father is ill, what shall we do?"

"Why, mother, dear, you and I must stay by the lights tonight. It is too bad that it is such a stormy night. Hark! isn't father calling?"

"Marian," Mr. Smith spoke feebly, "there is a ship from Europe passing the coast tonight with hundreds of passengers and almost a million dollars worth of gold bullion. Be careful of the lights. Remember red means to keep far out; white, to come close to shore."

The sky became overcast with angry clouds, the sea rolled in anguish, beating mercilessly against the lighthouse's sturdy walls. Marian filled the huge lamps and exerting all of her strength, she dropped them into place.

The sky was rent open by a jagged line of fire, the thunder pealed like mighty cannons of God resounding over the earth. A torrent of rain poured down upon the seething waters. The waves dashed high upon the rocks, frothing in their mighty effort to be free.

The great clock boomed eleven times, but Marian, wrapped in a great oilskin coat, stayed at her post, working with the lamps and watching their beam of hope flash red, white, red, white. The storm continued, and the flashes of lightning were appalling in their strength.

At last the ocean liner could be seen making slow headway against the storm. Marian feverishly replenished the lanterns and anxiously watched the oncoming ship.

"Everything's tight above, Captain."

"Very well, sir, go down into the pilot's room and assist him."

"Bad storm, son, keep watch on the lighthouse and tell me when the flashes are red and when they are white."

The ship, at the white flash, steered nearer shore. The pilot watched the signals intently, knowing full well the responsibility of bringing that ship into port safely.

"The signals are changed! They flash red instead of white. Steer out, man, steer out. See, Red, white, red, white."

The pilot became pallid as he steered his mighty ship out into the sea. The signals had been changed. He prayed to God that it was right.

Marian stood watching the ship creep slowly along, anxious to see it safely on its way down the coast. A heavy hand closed over her mouth, and she was dragged backwards into the dark. Black eyes glared at her as rough hands bound and gagged her.

"Snap into it, Bill. Change those lights. She's near the rocks now, and this will mean some haul."

Marian's heart turned over and sank. They were changing the lights. Her lips moved in prayer as she worked on the ropes which bound her hands. She bit at the rope and broke it strand by strand. Her jaws

"Accuracy First" Should be Your Slogan

Mrs. Lamoureux Says:

"Nothing great was ever accomplished without Enthusiasm."

Will Power Counts

It all depends on how much will power you put forth whether or not you are going to achieve success in ANY line of effort.



GRACE M. LAMOUREUX
Director of Typewriting
Department

Accuracy First

Let "Accuracy First" ever be your slogan. Then with an earnest determination to practice patiently and persistently, putting a lot of enthusiasm into your work, you are bound to succeed.

ached for the rope was strong, but she worked on.

The pilot steered his mighty ship nearer, nearer, nearer the jutting rocks. The storm prevented him from going faster. It was an answer to his prayer. An hour passed, and the ship continued its course. It was going nearer, nearer, nearer its death.

"The signals!! The signals!!" panted the pilot's assistant. "The rocks, we're almost on them! Pull out, pull out! Red, red, red! Man, that's urgent, pull out!"

The ship responded, and swung out into the deep free ocean, to continue its course free from danger.

Marian snapped the last strands loose about her wrist and untied the rope which bound her ankles. Creeping on her hands and knees, she found the heavy revolver her father used for protection. She crept to the door, and levelling it, she shot twice in succession. Both men fell, cursing. Marian cut the ropes which bound her mother, and ran to the lamps.

At last, they flashed red, white, red, white, and she saw the lights of the ship pass by unharmed to its haven at Washington.

HIDE AND GO SEEK

The Flea: "Now I'll hide on you."
The Pup: "Get out, this is my hide."

"Repeat the words the defendant used" said Mr. Goulding for the plaintiff in a case of slander.

"I'd rather not," said the witness, Harry London, timidly, "They were harsh words to tell a gentleman."

"Ah," said Mr. Goulding, "then whisper them to the judge."

PROPOSALS GALORE

The following is a news item which appeared in a local paper one evening: "Miss Marion Blank, of Providence, says that the secret of reducing lies in abstaining from the use of food for a period of time. She told our reporter she went without eating for one whole month every year."

The next morning following this announcement Miss Blank declared that she had received 23 proposals from as many Scotchmen.

ANIMAL SYMBOLS

Did you know that animals symbolize the qualities of human beings? The hog symbolizes greed; the ox, patience; the dog, fidelity; the horse, strength; the fox, cunning; the bear, rudeness, and the rooster and hen, domestic happiness.

Stewed: "I think a street car hash just pushed."

Second Soak: "How do you know?"

First One: "I can see its tracks."

A PASTORAL

Cute little cottage,
Winsome young bride!
Little tin garage,
Flivver inside.

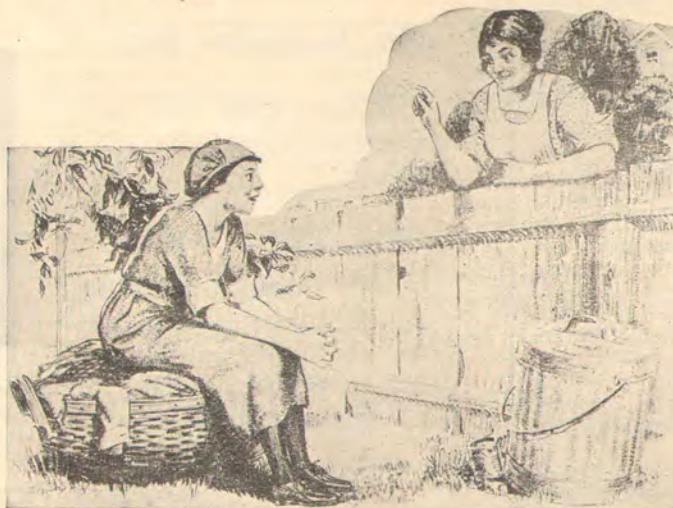
"Mama, am I descended from a monkey?"

"I don't know, dear; I didn't know your father's people very well."

Customer: "I want to try on that suit in the window."

Clerk: "Sorry, but you'll have to use the dressing room."

BACK-FENCE GOSSIP



A BAD COMBINATION

One hand was used to steer,
The other arm hugged Mabel;
The car upset, now George is missed
From 'round his family table.

Miss Carroll. (Organizing The Booster Board): "Will Miss (Del) Campbell please stand so that the class will know for whom they are voting?"

Some people we know squeeze a dollar bill so hard they put a permanent wave in George Washington's hair.

SIZE YOURSELF UP

Total your mistakes on the debit side
Your accomplishments on the credit side.

If the debits exceed or equal the credits you are dumb.
It is up to you to make less mistakes.

The Lady Remarketh: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

"Yes'm, I seen it."

"You should improve your grammar. You mean you saw it."

"No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't see me saw it."

NOT REASONABLE

"Del" Capmbell entered a cigar store the other day and brought three five cent cigars. After having lighted one he remarked, "My, what a rotten cigar!" The dealer replied, "Say young man, what are you complaining about? You have only three of those cigars, and I have over a thousand. Be reasonable."

"How many snaps has Grace on her dress?"

"She had twenty, but now she can only fasten eight."

Paul Revere was the first Radio fan. He broadcasted on one plug.



OLIVER JACKSON'S RESOLUTION

"When ice grows on palm trees,
And desert sands are muddy,
And when cats and dogs wear
B.V.D.'s
Then I'll begin to study."

A mysterious gentleman caused quite an uproar a few weeks ago during the lunch hour on the eighth floor. The trouble started when the gentleman in question was seen leading a mouse tied to a string about the corridors.

TRIAL BALANCE DEFINITION
(As taught by Mr. Lee)

The first time a fellow takes a girl on his knee.

Chester Turnell says that an optimist is one who tries to borrow George Creath's home work assignments on the morning they are due.

THE LAST LIE

When a man lies dead who has always lied in life, his tombstone lies above him.

"It's no wonder you're such a sissy," declared the bad boy. "Your pa and ma were married by a justice of the peace."

"Well," retorted independent Mary, "from the noise I hear coming from your house, your pa and ma must have been married by the Secretary of War."

Remember the mighty oak was once a nut like you.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

Perhaps this stuff is mighty stale,
But smile and laugh like fury;
You might some day be cast in jail,
And we'd be on the jury.

Mr. Peasley (explaining a question in Economics): "What would you do if you wanted to purchase a dress? Would you wait until you had saved the money or choose the dress and then save the money?"

Dorothy Garbutt: "No, I'd look at the dress and then wish I had the money."

THE SCHOOL PEST

The girl who's always asking for a comb and a vanity case just when the bell rings and you're half way to your next class!

Time: 8:55 A. M.

Place: B-S Bldg.—8th floor.

Familiar Girl's Voice: "Alvin Keen, you let go of my hands this instant, I don't allow men such privileges."

A Chink taxi driver recently presented the following bill to an individual.

"10 goes—10 comes—at 50c a went.—\$5.

AUTO INTOXICATION

"Is your Packard friend coming tonight?"

"No."

"Dodge Brothers?"

"No, this is Willys Knight."

An Irishman was seated in a train beside a pompous gentleman, accompanied by a dog.

"Foine dog, ye have," said the Irishman. "Phwat kind is it?"

"A cross between an Irishman and an ape," the man replied.

"Shure an it's related to both of us," the Irishman rejoined.

Money makes the wise, wiser; the foolish, more foolish.

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